The People's Advocate.

$1.50 per Year, invariably in Advance. Principles, not Men; but Men as the Representatives of Principles. Single Copies, Five Cents.

VOL. VI. WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1881. NO. 13.

The Bride's Song.

Jingle, jingle, merry bells,
For to-morrow's my wedding day;
Was ever a maid as happy as I?
Was ever a maid so gay?

My true love is brave,
My true love is fair—
He comes from a distant town;
He will bring me a wreath
Of flowers so sweet,
To circle my tresses brown.

We shall live by the side
Of a beautiful stream
In the forest far away;
And whatever I do,
And whatever I say,
Shall be done in my true love's way.

Our children shall ride
By his side in the chase,
And make the merry woods ring;
While I will listen
To hear their return,
When the fruits of the hunt they bring.

My true love will cherish me
When I am grown old,
When my locks have turned to gray,
For I will give him
The love of my life—
What more could he wish, I pray?

So jingle, jingle, merry bells,
For to-morrow's my wedding day;
Was ever a maid so happy as I?
Was ever a maid so gay?

UNCLE MALACHI'S MONEY.

It was the third of May, a brilliant spring day, with the jonquils and daffodils all in blossom, the great white peonies, bursting like balls of snow through their green calyxes, and the grass on the upland pastures as soft and delicately-tinted as velvet; and even poor Mrs. Crofton, wearied and overworked though she was, felt something of the sweet spring influences pass into her soul, as she stood on the door-sill, buttering a bake-pan for the Saturday loaf of raisin-cake.

"It's a lovely day!" said Mrs. Crofton. "And somehow the smell o' them daffydowndillies reminds me of when I was a girl. Dear, dear! how time flies, to-be-sure! But there's a touch of chill in the air, all the same; and I doubt if it's safe for Uncle Malachi to sit out much longer."

And she went, bake-pan and all, around the corner of the house, to the paved space in front of the south wing, where, in a wooden arm-chair, sat a little old man, yellow-faced and wrinkled, with a one-sided wig pulled over his left eye, a patch-work-covered pillow at his back, and a woolen blanket wrapped around him.

"You'd better let me wheel you in, Uncle Malachi," said she, listlessly. "It's getting sort o' chilly, as the sun shifts round to the other side of the house; and you've been out here a good hour."

"I won't go in!" said Uncle Malachi, pettishly. "It's pleasant here, and I'm peaceable and content. It's the strangest thing I ever saw that people can't be satisfied to let me alone. Miles Larkens' son was by here not ten minutes ago, chattering and cackling about the weather. What business of his is the weather? And why the old cat can't he let me alone? Does he s'pose I don't know he's arter the little bit of money I may leave? Bah!" with a movement of disgust. "I can tell 'em all they won't get a cent of it!"

Mrs. Crofton's dim eyes lighted up with a gleam of excitement.

"Uncle Malachi," said she, "how much money have you got, anyhow?"

The old man screwed up his withered features, like an attenuated monkey.

"Ah-h-h!" said he; "don't you wish you knew? But you don't know. No, nor you won't! P'raps it's fifty cents—p'raps it's fifty dollars. Anyhow it's nobody's business but mine. Nettie will have it. I shall tell Nettie where it is, some day. But not yet—no, no, not yet!"

"Won't you let me wheel your chair in, Uncle Malachi?" persisted Mrs. Crofton.

"No," snarled the old man, "I won't!"

Mrs. Crofton was quite used to this sort of rebuff, and took no notice of it; she only went back to her kitchen, with a sigh.

Ten years ago, she and her husband had given up their homestead to come and take care of Uncle Malachi Miller, who was supposed, then, to be dying of old age.

"Whatever I have will be yours when I'm gone," said the old man; "and it won't be long—it won't be long!"

But Uncle Malachi's words proved incorrect. The years passed by. Mrs. Crofton wore herself out in taking care of him; Mr. Crofton grew bent and old trying to grind a living out of the stony fields and melancholy swamps of the Miller farm; and Nettie, the tall, blooming daughter, attempted to eke out the family funds by her slender salary as a school teacher; and Uncle Malachi sat on the old stone pavement in the sunshine, muttering to himself, and seeming to take no heed of the outer world.

When Mr. Crofton came in to get his dinner he went for Uncle Malachi.

"He's been settin' out there long enough," said he; "he's a dreadful trial, but we musn't let him get the rheumatiz."

But when they went together to the sunny, stone-paved yard, the old man sat there, quite dead, with his glazed eyes staring straight before him and his jaw dropped on his breast.

"Dead, eh?" the neighbors commented in chorus. "Well, I s'pose you'll come into the property now, Mrs. Crofton?"

"I suppose we should," said Mrs. Crofton, feebly; "only nobody knows where it is."

It was true. The wrinkled, little, old human magpie had kept his secret to the last, and his niece and her daughter were as poor as ever.

"Never mind, mother," said Nettie, bravely. "We've done our duty, and that's all that can be expected of any of us."

In Uncle Malachi's old leather-strapped memorandum-book there was only a yellow bit of paper, on which was marked the figure "3."

"Couldn't we make some sort of a clue out of that?" said young Doctor Drew, the village Esculapius, who was to marry pretty Nettie, when they had scraped together money enough to keep them out of the poorhouse.

"No," said Mrs. Crofton, shaking her head. "Three was always Uncle Malachi's favorite number. He put off all business until the third day of the month if he wanted especial good luck; he was born on the 3d of January, and—"

"And he died on the 3d of May," said Doctor Drew. "Well, it *is* rather a curious coincidence. However, you had better keep this old memorandum, Mrs. Crofton; it can do no harm; and now we'll go to business."

It was the day after Uncle Malachi's funeral, and Doctor Drew had come to prescribe for Mrs. Crofton's periodical attack of ague.

"It's very strange," said the young medical man. "There must be bad drainage somewhere. We can't attribute it *all* to the old swamp in the meadow."

"There's no fault about the drainage that I know of," said Mrs. Crofton, in the drawling, listless tone that had become habitual to her of late.

"Mother," said Nettie, "perhaps it's the sunken well."

Doctor Drew pricked up his ears.

"What sunken well?" said he.

"There was an old well close to the house," said Mrs. Crofton. "It never was much used, and it was dry most of the year. So, when they built on the south wing, they just paved it over and dug a new one by the garden wall. That's the very stone pavement where Uncle Malachi used to take so much comfort in the sunshine, poor old man!"

"Ah!" said the doctor. "It's very possible, then, that we may be able to account for this malarial affection. Have you a crowbar about the premises?"

"You ain't going to uncover the old well?" said Zebedee Crofton, who, wrapped in blankets, was enduring his regular "chill."

"Yes, I am," said Doctor Drew.

Out they all three went—Doctor Drew, Mrs. Crofton and Nettie. Neighbor Larkins was summoned to assist with the crowbar.

"I declare!" said Mrs. Crofton; it does 'most seem as if Uncle Malachi would rise out of his grave to prevent us. He was dreadful partial to this spot!"

"Well, it can't be of any more use to him now," said Nettie.

"Hello!" said Doctor Drew; "there are nine paving-stones, aren't there?"

"Three each way," said Neighbor Larkens; "and the old well was directly underneath the center stun. Land o' Goshen! I recolleck coverin' it up as well as if it were yesterday!"

"Three times three," said Doctor Drew. "Perhaps that accounts for the old gentleman's partiality to it."

Nettie started.

"I never thought of *that*!" she said.

"Heave yo!" sang Neighbor Larkins, who had sailed on a Greenland whaler once; and impelled by the strong arms of the two men, the central stone came up, revealing the black and hollow mouth of the disused well.

"Pah!" said Doctor Drew; there's enough bad air and foul gas here to infect a regiment!"

"There's something else here," quietly added Nettie, who had stooped to look down. "A leather bag, suspened from a spike driven in between the stones."

Neighbor Larkens, who was long in the arms, made a dive at it.

"Land o' liberty!" cried he; it's full o' gold pieces—eagles, by George! Miss Nettie, I declare for't, you've come into your fortune!"

It was only five thousand dollars; but to Nettie Crofton it represented a fortune indeed. Here, upon the central stone of the diverging *threes*, old Uncle Malachi had kept guard until it was too late to give any one the clue to his secret.

The old well was filled up and properly drained. Farmer Crofton got rid of his ague, Nettie and her lover were married, and although Doctor Drew is not a superstitious man, he has ever since owned to a partiality for the figure "3."

Gloves in the Middle Ages.

Gloves were greatly regarded in the middle ages. They were so costly that none but persons of rank and substance were able to wear them. A few centuries back a shopkeeper, artisan, or yeoman wearing gloves, would have been as much ridiculed and sneered at by persons of his own station as at the present time a Parisian grisette wearing a bonnet would be. The high dignitaries of the church and sovereign princes wore gloves ornamented with precious stones and rich embroidery on occasions of high state ceremony. Did a lady desire to give her suitor a special token of her preference or regard, she presented him with her glove, which he at once attached to his helmet.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

More than one-fourth the number of premature deaths are caused by lung diseases.

One cubic inch of water, when converted into invisible vapor, occupies more than 2,000 cubic inches of space.

The stiff blue clay upon which London is chiefly built contains organic remains which indicate the presence, at some former period, of a tropical climate in that locality.

The muriatic acid constituting the essential ingredient of the gastric juice is conceived to be derived by an act of secretion from common salt (muriate of soda) contained in the blood.

The quantity of blood existing in the human body at any given moment is from thirty to forty pints. The heart sends out about one and one-half ounces at every beat, which, allowing seventy-five strokes to the minute, gives the amount passing through the heart in a day as nearly twenty-four hogsheads.

The explorers at the North Pole have found marine algæ growing at a temperature far below zero, while at higher temperatures the spores completely disappeared. There are, therefore, some vegetables which can only live in intense cold and continuous dryness, and to these the cryptograms of red snow must be allied.

The French Government intends to establish an observatory at Cape Horn for the purpose of accumulating data regarding terrestrial magnetism. Those who are to take charge of the establishment will sail in the same vessel which is to bring out the astronomers who will try to make what use they can of the approaching transit of Venus.

A paper by M. de Grandimont on an experimental process for determining the sensibility of the retina to colored luminous impressions was read before the Academy of Sciences, Paris. The instrument employed is called a chromatroposcope. The observer looks steadily at the central point of a disk having apertures. At a little distance from the other end of the disk colored surfaces are placed. Gradually the sensation of color is lost. If then white surfaces are quickly substituted for the colored ones, the complementary colors come out with great brightness and purity.

Late researches are showing an astonishing vitality of disease germs. Pasteur has investigated a case in which cattle died of a carbuncular fever twelve years ago, and were buried at a certain spot in a walled garden. Guinea pigs have been inoculated with the matter secured by washing samples of the soil, and died quickly with well-marked symptoms of carbuncle. Of seven sheep allowed experimentally to pass a few hours daily on this spot, two died of the same disease in the course of six weeks the rest of the flock remaining unaffected. This seems to prove beyond a doubt the existence of disease germs for a space of twelve years.

The Jeannette's Voyage.

Two expeditions have set out for the Arctic regions in search of the exploring steamer Jeannette. The Jeannette sailed from San Francisco, July 8, 1879, and steamed directly for St. Michael's, in Alaska. There she coaled and took on board seventy-six trained dogs, seven dog sleds, fur clothing, and two experienced Innuit hunters. The expedition thus equipped for ice travel, passed through Behring strait, steering in the direction of St. Lawrence bay, thence around East Cape to Cape Serdze, on the northeast coast of Siberia, in the Arctic ocean, from which point—after landing a letter dated August 29, 1879, which was about twelve months in reaching New York—Captain De Long intended to approach the southern end of Wrangel land, touching, if practicable, at Kolintchin bay.

On the second of September, 1879, when about fifty miles or so south of Herald island, Captain Barnes, of the American whale bark, Sea Breeze, saw the Jeannette under full sail and steam, and attempted to communicate with her, but both vessels were in heavy ice and a dense fog was setting in, which prevailed up to the following day. These vessels having approached to within four miles of each other, held their courses without communication. On the following day, September 3, 1879, Captain Kelley, of the bark Dawn; Captain Bauldry, of the Helen Mar, and several others of the whaling fleet, then somewhat northward of the Sea Breeze, saw smoke issuing from a steamer's smokestack in range of Herald island, they being in a narrow space of open water, and within twenty-five miles of Herald island. The Jeannette having pressed forward was hull-down north of these whalers, hence they only saw her black smoke. The weather was quite clear at this time. She was standing northward, and was herself a little east of due south from Herald island. These are the last tidings of the Jeannette received to date. After doubling East cape, she held a nearly due north course toward Herald island, and was last seen steaming and carrying all sail abreast off the eastern shore of Wrangle land, some twenty miles or so from its coast line, with a favorable prospect before her, and an open channel in the ice barrier stretching northward as far as the eye could reach. She was making the utmost of her opportunities through this fortunate opening, then quite clear of old ice. That night was a cold one, but after this the wind blew from the the south, and the weather continued favorable for several days.

A FABLE.

The Fox and the Bear.

One day a Fox who[illegible] earned a widespread reputation for sharpness, concluded to change his abiding place, and he cast his eyes on the cool, well-made and well-defended den of the Bear. He knew that there was at least one-half difference in price in the Bear's favor, but yet he began:

"My dear old friend, I am sorry to see you in such poor health. You seem to be all run down; you have no 'sand' in your nature any more; you are not long for this world."

"Why I am in the best of health," replied the astonished Bear. "Only yesterday my friend the Wolf was complimenting me on my double chin and fat sides."

"Well, I see how you are failing, and I am sorry for it," sighed the Fox. "What you need is a new den, with new scenery and new atmosphere. Now, I have just the place for you, and I am willing to exchange even up with you. My den is large, well ventilated, and much more pleasant and healthy than yours, but for the sake of seeing you again in robust health I am willing to sacrifice my own comfort for yours."

"You are very kind," observed the Bear, "but—but——."

"Say no more," interrupted the Fox, "Your den is old, full of bad odors, out of repair—in fact, not fit for a hyena to live in, but my love for you induces me to offer an even trade. Come—is it a whack?"

The bear reflected for a time, and then replied:

"My friend, if my den is as bad as you say, neither of us should live here. I will give it to my friend, the Wolf, and go over and possess yours by force, and don't you forget it!"

The Fox was th[illegible]eft out in the cold altogether, and as the Bear nestled down in his new quarters, he growled:

"An animal which can't appreciate half a loaf is pretty certain to become a loafer."—*Free Press.*

The Russian Prayer Against Nihilists.

A Russian paper of recent date says: Yesterday, in all the St. Petersburg churches, the clergy recited for the first time the prayer against sedition, composed by the holy synod. Here is its full text:

Let us pray the Lord to forgive our sins and lawlessness, and to save us from the ferocious sedition of our enemies. Let us pray the Lord to establish in our country quietness, peace and piety.

Oh, our great and gracious God, with repentant hearts because of the terrible visitation of thy anger, we resort to thy inexpressible mercy. Look down on the prayers of thy unworthy servants. We have sinned before thee, but we turn to thee and rely upon thee. Deal not with us according to our sins. Bring to nought the counsels of the impious and lost sons, who audaciously rise to trample down the power established by thee. Bring to their senses those who have lost the right way. Put into their hearts thy divine fear, and direct them into the way of truth. Establish peace and tranquility in our land, that we may enjoy a calm and quiet life in piety and purity. Omnipotent Lord, we humbly pray thee by the protection of thy grace to save from all evil our most pious sovereign and emperor, Alexander Alexandrovitch. Destroy all the snares of the enemy set for him. Protect him on all his ways by thy holy angels, lest the enemies succeed in their plots against him and the sons of lawlessness hurt him. Grant him length of years and strength that he may perform everything for thy glory and for the good of his people. Praising thy protection rendered to him every day and every hour, we will bless and glorify thy name, Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.

A Man for the Occasion.

Yesterday forenoon a Woodward avenue car was rolling along with fourteen passengers holding down the hard seats, when a woman suddenly called out that her pocket had been picked. The only person who did not seem stunned by the announcement was a lathy individual with a blind eye and legs which shoved clear across the aisle and under the opposite seat. He rose up like clockwork, pulled the door shut and said:

"I've been right here before, and there's only one way to do this business. Every man must empty his pockets. I'll lead off. Here's a wallet with nothing in it, a comb, three buttons, a knife and a bottle of cough medicine. The finger of suspicion pints at all of us. Anybody who refuses to shell out will be looked upon as the guilty party. Now, then."

Two or three men began hauling knives and keys out of their pockets, but just then the tall man discovered the lost portemonnaie on the floor.

"Suspicion has ceased to pint," he said, as he held it up and opened the door. Ladies and gentlemen, let me congratulate you on your honesty, and also warn you against trusting to appearances. I was dead sure that the fat man over there was the pickpocket, but you see how ——."

"Sir, you are a villain!" roared the passenger.

"Yes, I thought he had it in his bootleg, but his looks ——."

"And I'll knock your head off, sir! Some one hold this dozen of eggs for me!"

"But his looks belie him. He might take chickens, but he would never —— Ah! I get off here; good-bye all; nice weather for picnics."—*Detroit Free Press.*

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes.

New York girls tie their throat bouquets with love-knots.

Hair cut short on the top of the head for curling is called terraced in the South.

Flounces put on in cascades are sometimes used to trim underskirts. They are necessarily narrow, as otherwise they would fall shapelessly, and at best they have a queer, upside down look.

Fanciful sleeves are the part of the costume to which women desirous of drawing attention upon themselves in the street now devote the greatest thought and care. Something very much puffed, very much shirred, and altogether unfit for public display is preferred.

Flounces for the back breadths and an apron for the front, and flounces for the front breadths and drapery for the back, are equally fashionable. Flounces for the side breadths and drapery in front and back is a style of skirt yet to be worn by some bold spirit, but it will come, possibly.

Lace collars, fichus, etc., are often made with tinted silk lisse. The latest collars are of two or three rows of Breton, vermicelli or other light lace, each row falling slightly over the one below and the top row being fastened on the inside, the edge falling instead of standing around the neck as formerly. Puffings of tulle, mull or silk or also used in place of collars and ruffles at the neck. Jabots of lace are as popular as ever and are confined at the throat, as are most neck trimmings, by a fanciful lace pin. A small bow, similar to the large one worn at the left side as a fastening for the satin belt, are also worn. Bows and loops of two-inch satin ribbon are usually placed at different places on the skirt, matching the neck and waist bows in color, though often of a different width of ribbon, the widest being placed at the waist.—*New York Herald.*

News and Notes for Women.

There are 75,000 self-supporting women in New York city.

It is said that Queen Victoria possesses 157 India shawls.

A clown in Barnum's circus says he has had as many as twenty-five women to offer to elope with him in one season. What actor can show a better record?

A Second street girl, who is taking her first lessons in housekeeping, is trying [illegible] the Stillwater *Lumberman*, to raise chickens by feeding them with yeast cakes.

The Empress Eugene visits her beloved dead at Chiselhurst every week when she is in the neigborhood, and twice a month assists at the service said for them by Monseigneur Goddard.

Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, who, with her daughter, was present in New Orleans at the recent unveiling of the statue of her husband, is described as a small, delicate woman of dignified bearing and cordial and quiet manners. Mrs. Jackson's father is a Presbyterian clergyman, Rev. Dr. Morrison, of Cottage Home, N. C.

Minho (Portugal) Peasant-Girls.

Nowhere among the peasants of any nation that we have seen in person or in picture have we met more barbaric brilliancy of costume than at a meeting of Minho country girls in holiday attire. The flashing colors of the very full, many-pleated stuff petticoats, the immaculate white sleeves and dark bodice, with its embroidered border, the gay kerchiefs over the dark locks and about the neck, and the profusion of filigree jewelry, a little gold being hammered out so as to go a great way, and expanding itself into cobwebs of delicate tracery, waffle-iron earrings as large as the palm of a man's hand, and several pairs worn at once, the entire corsage covered with a cuirass of chains, hearts, crosses, and other ornaments, make up a *tout ensemble* which even Solomon in all his glory would have found it hard to rival.

The Curse of Scotland.

In a distracted state of the country during the reign of Mary a man named George Campbell attempted to steal the crown out of Edinburg castle. He did not succeed in getting away with the crown itself, but did manage to abstract nine valuable diamonds and to get off with them out of the country. To replace these a heavy tax was laid upon the people, which, being found burdensome and oppressive, was by them termed the "Curse of Scotland;" the crown itself was called "George Campbell."

Another explanation relates to the massacre of Glencoe, which is well remembered. The order for this cruel deed was signed by the eldest son of the Earl of Stair, who was at that time secretary of state for Scotland. The coat of arms of this family bears nine diamonds on its shield; and the indignant people, not daring to stigmatize the lord of stair as the "Curse of Scotland," applied the term to his shield.

Still another solution—and equally good—relates to the battle of Culloden, the result of which extinguished the hopes of the Stuarts, and was at that time regarded as a national curse. The Duke of Cumberland, who was known to be very fond of cards, and who always carried a pack in his pocket, when he had made his victory of Culloden complete, took a card from his pocket and wrote thereon a dispatch announcing his victory; and that card proved to be the nine of diamonds!

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

According to Secretary Blaine, there are more than 1,000,000 applications for office on file in the various departments at Washington.

The Thugs, a murderous and fanatical sect of India, accomplish their work with great celerity and secrecy. One of them confessed that he had been concerned in the murder of 719 persons.

In 1868 the production of lager beer in the United States was 1,765,000 barrels, or about one to every twenty people. In 1880 the production was 13,347,000 barrels, or a barrel to less than four people.

To wind a watch turn the hole downward, and let the small end of the key point upward. This will allow any little particles of dirt, metal or dust to drop out, and the watch will not need cleaning so often.

After a careful study of the number of deaths occurring to railway travelers a French statistician observes that if a person were to travel continually on the rail he would probably live 960 years before being killed by a railway accident.

The Russians have a peculiar "eye fountain" for use of those who are subject to weak eyes. It throws a tiny jet of delicate water spray for a distance of four feet, which, when allowed to play for a few seconds only upon the closed lids, produces a very refreshing and permanently strengthening effect.

The report on color-blindness recently presented to the English Ophthalmological Society on more than eighteen thousand persons suffering from it, who have been examined, contains many curious and suggestive facts. For instance, color-blind men are nearly five per cent. of the male population, while the percentage among women is hardly one-half per cent. Another result of the investigation is that there is an unusually large proportion of color-blind persons among the Society of Friends.

The Latest Advertising Dodge.

"Clara Belle," in the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, writes as follows from New York: A novel feature of the season at Saratoga and Long Branch is an advertising belle at each of those places. Two handsome girls of good form and toplofty style have been hired for the purpose. They are fashionably dressed but their mission is not to display dry goods. A dealer in hair, hair dyes, washes for the complexion, and toilet articles of a beautifying sort employs them and pays their expenses. They serve as models on which to exhibit the latest achievements in false hair and hair dressing. Their faces are carefully made up with such preparations as he manufactures. The plan is a bold one, but entirely feasible. The hotel balls at Long Branch and Saratoga are open to all who come; and these two professional beauties are personally respectable, know how to dance gracefully, can talk well enough, and certainly eclipse most of the amateur beauties. They stay at first-class hotels, lounge on the most thronged balconies, go to the horse races, and, in short, make themselves decently conspicuous in every possible way. There is a swindle in the matter, however, and I'll tell you how. These two girls are beautiful when unadorned, and the "make up" of their faces with washes and pigments is not at all needed; nor is any particular kinds of braid, frizzle or switch requisite to make their heads bewitching. But many a plain woman will foolishly suppose that the same adornment will produce in her equal attractiveness, and in that error will lie the hair-dresser's profit. It depends on the newspapers to let the public know who and what his professional beauties are, and whom they advertise, but I won't further his cause by giving his name. Both girls are tall, slender, delicately-molded blondes, with the air of duchesses, and they come from east of Avenue A.

Two Brave Little Girls.

A long time ago, in the Indian country, two little girls slipped away from the fort and went into a hollow to pick berries. It was Emmy, a girl of seven years, with Bessie, her sister, not yet six.

All at once, the sun flashed on something bright, and Emmy knew that the pretty painted things she had seen crawling among the bushes must be hostile Indians, with gleaming weapons in their hands. She did not cry out, nor in any way let them know that she had seen them. But she looked all about, saw that some of the creeping Indians already were between her and the fort, and—went on picking berries as before.

Soon, she called aloud to Bessie, with a steady voice: "Don't you think it's going to rain?" So they both turned and walked toward the fort. They reached the tall grass, and suddenly Emmy dropped to the ground, pulling down Bessie, too.

"What are you looking for?" asked the little sister, in surprise.

Then Emmy whispered to Bessie, and both of them stole silently and quickly on hands and knees through the long grass, until they came to the road, when they started up, ran swiftly to the fort, dashed through the entrance, and had the gate safely closed behind them.

Those girls are quite old now, but they remember very well the day they saved themselves, the fort which their father commanded, and the soldiers and other people in it, besides.—*St. Nicholas.*

The People's Advocate

ESTABLISHED 1876.

J. W. CROMWELL, - - Proprietor.
REV. S. P. SMITH, Associate Editor.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
609 LA. AVE., WASHINGTON, D. C.

TERMS:

One copy, one year, if paid in advance,.....	$1.50
One copy one year if paid after three months	$1.65
One copy, one year, if paid after six months.	$1.75
One copy, one year paid at end of year.....	$2.00
One copy six months.....	$1.00
One copy three months.....	.50

Entered at the Washington Post Office as second class matter.

Please send by postal order or registered letter.

Address, THE PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE, Box 263, WASHINGTON, D. C.

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1881.

Subscribers finding this paragraph marked will understand that their subscriptions have expired, and unless they promptly renew the paper will be discontinued to their address.

Our vocabularly, rich as it is as a vehicle of thought, is barren for terms to properly characterize the most brutal and murderous assault.

The theory that Guiteau was one of a band of conspirators found credence immediately after the commission of the crime, but when the public had time to reflect it was at once discarded.

Sympathy for Vice President Arthur is heard on all sides. To be called to the seat of government under such circumstances is enough to melt the stoutest heart. The Vice President has performed his duties under the circumstances with rare delicacy and evinced strong and tender sensibilities.

The hearty manner in which sympathy for President Garfield's condition has been expressed from the South, is an evidence of the spirit of national unity. Ten years ago such utterances by southern Democrats as were made in Atlanta Ga. and Salem, Ala., would have been as improbable as declarations in favor of social equality. Verily the world moves.

The longer the present favorable symptoms of the President Garfield continue the stronger and firmer becomes the hope of his ultimate recovery, and more endeared will the American people become to him. Thus Providence again is overruling the designs of an infuriated vagabond into universal good! Should President Garfield recover, as now seems probable, he will be the "biggest man" in America. It will be nothing for him to secure his reelection in 1884—as far off as that is—by the votes of men of both parties and regardless of sections. Long live President Garfield!

The report of the speech of J. H. Brooks before a Committee of the Board of Trustees as published in the last issue of the *New South* we are authorized to pronounce incorrect in all its essential features. We had the pleasure of examining the manuscript of Mr. Brooks which he used on the occasion referred to, also the elaboration of the notes from which he spoke; in them all we find no general propositions to condemn, but very much that is commendable. The only way to disarm criticism and silence further cavilling is for the Board to publish the evidence taken in the Lewis' case, and Mr. Brooks to print his speech just as delivered, without the dotting of an "I" or the crossing of a "T." We received other correspondence on the point but too late for insertion.

We are glad that the Republican State Central committee of Va., has changed the time and place of the meeting of its state convention from August 24th at Staunton to August 10th Lynchburg. This action looks more sagacious and more like fair play than their previous action The Republicans of Virginia can not afford to throw away the grand opportunity presented them of making an alliance that will secure a free ballot and a fair count. This they can get by the aid of the Re-adjusters. Let them aid these by supporting the state ticket and then on their own account support regular candidates for the legislature in strong republican districts. The Re-adjusters should ask no more nor receive less.

THAT HORRID CRIME.

No act in our history since the assassination of Lincoln has so deeply stirred the feelings of the of the American people as the attempt on the life of President Garfield. As far as electricity could carry the sad news to the centers and outposts of our own and other lands, the act has awakened the tenderest sympathies and the deepest regrets for our chief Magistrate now stricken down by the bullet of an irresponsible, disappointed political malcontent.

The contrast between the assassination of President Lincoln and the present act makes the latter the more reprehensible. That was at the close of a great war when the passions of men were strongly moved; and against the man under whose leadership vast armies had moved to victory. This is at a time of profound peace and by a disappointed office-seeker who, having vainly resorted to the lowest and flimsiest tricks of the lowest politician, suddenly constitutes himself the liberator (?) of a nation and a country by an act which Communists, Socialists and Nihilists could hardly approve. The result is, that the entire country is held in suspense and the civilized world mourns over the prostrate form of our chief Magistrate "What shadows we are, what shadows we pursue."

CHARACTER IN REPRESENTATIVE MEN.

There are many reasons to fear that the colored people of this country are not unfrequently forgetful of the vast importance of CHARACTER, as a quality and an agency, in their endeavors after superiority. They live in a land of great intellectual activity; and they see, with their own eyes, the power thought, of genius and of letters. They are citizens in a Nation of immense capital; and wherein money has an influence in every quarter which is prodigious, and seemingly unlimited. What wonder then, if under these circumstances, many of their foremost men, as well as the masses, get the idea that talent, (or as the world calls it smartness,) and money, are the main factors in a Nation's or a people's progress.

And if they make this mistake, it would be but the same error which the American people have long fallen into; and which has often made them the jeer of many a foreign critic and satirist.

But the American black man can not afford to blunder in this wise. He is too poor, too dependent, too abject, too debased, for such delusions and fallacies. He cannot afford any useless expenditure of force, even in the domain of speculation. His every aim must be direct, and all his acts be sensible and practical.

It is then a matter of vast importance that this people should lay hold on the grandest forces for influence and elevation. And without doubt character, especially in representative men stands the first and foremost. All people are judged by their representative men. If these men are loose, and vicious and reckless; or if, perchance, they are fools and idiots and mountebanks; or, suppose they are cheats, sharpers and tricksters, the people whom they personate, cannot possibly get a character for wisdom, prudence and sobriety. Every leader of a people, whether teacher minister, politician, is to some degree, a type of that people. "Like people like Priest," is an adage of great significance, in many a wide circle of human relations. Its inner meaning is that there is somewhat reciprocal between people and their chiefs; in character, in sentiment, in feeling and purpose, so that when you see the one you see the image of the other.

It follows from this, that a very weighty responsibility falls both upon the colored people of this country, and the men who strive for place and superiority among them. The people should have character and discernment enough both to demand excellence in all responsible men, among them; and also to keep back the intrusiveness and presumption of all ambitious shams, and worthless pretenders.

And then, *men of responsibility* should remember that they are watchmen on the tower; "conspicuous to every eye and sight to be read and known of all men," as indications of the character, the ambition, and aspirations of a most needy people.

Perhaps the very best close to to this article, which can be made are the words of John Morley, one of England's most critical and philosophical minds:—"The decisive sign of the education of a nation's life is to be sought among those who lead, or, ought to lead. The test of the health of the people is to be found in the utterances of those who are its spokesman, and in the action of those whom it accepts or chooses to be its chiefs."

TAKE OFF THE CLOAKS.

BY MISS HENRIETTA L. EVANS.

Read at the Miner Normal School commencement Wednesday evening, June 8, 1881.

Cloaks do not always conceal only the false and hideous, but often some bright, shining truth lies right besides us awaiting the hand that shall reveal it to the world.

Milton says, 'Truth came into the world with her divine Master, and was a perfect shape most glorious to behold: but when he ascended, and his apostles were laid asleep, there straight arose a wicked race of deceivers, who hewed Truth's lovely form into a thousand pieces, and scattered them to the four winds. And now her sad friends go up and down finding here and there a fragment that the votaries of the world have left unnoticed." Nature commonly conceals her treasures and jewels, and often much labor, thought, and close contemplation are required before we entirely remove the coverings and get possession of the truth. And what is the geologist, the botanist, the chemist, the naturalist doing but removing cloaks, homely and unattractive often, but hidden beneath them is the light, the comfort, the luxury of the world.

The rough and rugged mountain, with its bare rocks, dwarfed trees, and stinted herbage, tempts us only by its towering grandeur, but the geologist attracted here lifts the cloak, and behold one of the well-stored rooms of Nature's Treasure-house, filled with coal, or silver, or gold.

The idler strolling along the side of a stream, which the sun has nearly dried up, carelessly kicks a stone out of his path; the geologist coming right behind him, picks it up, examines it carefully, breaks it open and there is revealed a lovely geode filled with the finest crystals. Even the dark, cold, solid rock, which seems to form the basis upon which rests the soil, holds in it the fossil remains of plants and animals. These attract both the geologist and naturalist, and together they read the history of the world.

Let us lift the cloak with which man covers the busy bee, and where can we find greater nicety and mathematical regularity than in the formation of their cells; and then to see the order and system that marks the work of each and all of them. What is that hanging from yonder branch? Can it be a dried leaf or is it something lodged by a passing breeze? The naturalist presses his way to it, removes the closely woven cloak, and shows us the new life awaiting the time when it shall come forth a brightly painted butterfly, or a gauzy winged moth. And close besids the naturalist is the botanist taking off seed cloaks and revealing to us how in the shapely pod, the prickly burr, the hard-shelled nut is already formed the tree, beneath whose branches men shall one day sit.

The bark cloak of the maple is rough and brown, but penetrating this, and entering the heart of the tree, the botanist finds the sweet, rich sap, which heated and cooled will crystallize into sugar.

Who would think that there was hidden, in those huge, dusty lumps of coal, anything of light or comfort, but the chemist puts them in his crucible and by the action of certain chemical combinations makes sensible the latent heat, throws off the black cloak and now we are not only warmed by it, but with it we illuminate our dwellings, when earth has been wrapped in the sable garments of night.

Can it be that the stars whose brilliancy makes bright the night—can it be that they wear cloaks? But the astronomer with his telescope removes the veil, and a change wonderful in the extreme greets us. Where we saw one star, now that the cloak is removed, two, three, or even four are seen. And so on through nature's realm we may constantly find how earth, air, and ocean hold concealed wonders in their grasp.

As the diamond, though rough when taken from the mine, is exceeded by nothing in brilliancy when cut and polished, so the rough unguided character contains within it germs which, cut and polished by contact with finer natures, may radiate their influence to all around.

B. F. Taylor sweetly says, "I think every human bosom, however rude and rough, has some sweet little flower of thought, or affection, that it wears and cherishes though no man knows it.

Sometimes do we find an externally rough nature cloaking the principles of kindness, morality, justice and truth. Tennyson outwardly, so cold and unfeeling, when his true soul is revealed in his poetry is tender, kind hearted and true.

Often does the distorted body form a cloak, concealing beneath it a bright and beaming intellect. How like a costly gem lodged in a worm eaten casket, was Pope's mind in his deformed body. A pen portrait of Carlyle shows a forbidding exterior that cloaked a living spring of intellectual and moral power.

A singularly strong striking face was his, more so in reality than in any counterfeit presentment. The nose was resolute and aggressive; the eye lambent and passionate, ever changing, now tender, now stern, now hopeful, now disparing, but always gleaming as with a challenge to fate; the chin long, prominent, firm as adamant; the mouth large, well formed shutting like a vise; the whole expression of the face supremely sad, pitiably dispondent, though so hardy and defiant that no one durst pity it or him; and revealing to insight that the illuminating soul behind it had hoped so much that it had ceased hoping altogether. Such in picture and in original was Thomas Carlyle, the Thor of British Literature, the great iconoclast of the nineteenth century.

And not only is there pleasure in taking off these cloaks and studying the hidden and mysterious, but such study expands the mind and urges on to still further research.

To quote Dr. Channing, "The illumination of an age does not consist in the amount of its knowledge, but in the broad and noble principles of which that knowledge is the foundation. "The most laborious student is confined in his researches to a few of God's works; but this limited knowledge of things may still suggest universal laws, broad principles, grand ideas, and these elevate the mind.

On the isle of Pennikeese, ringed about by sapphire seas, in the summer of 1870, Prof. Agassiz stood among his pupils, who had gathered there to study nature in her own domain. Can we do better than to say to one another to-night, those words so fitly said by the poet Whittier as he describes the scene?

"We have come in search of truth,
Trying with uncertain key,
Door by door of mystery;
We are reaching through these laws,
To the garment hem of cause;
As with fingers of the blind,
We are groping here to find;
What the hieroglyphics mean,
Of the unseen in the seen;
What the thought which underlies,
Nature's masking and disguise.
What it is that lies beneath,
Blight, and bloom, and birth, and death.
By past efforts unavailing,
Doubt and error, loss and failing,
Of our weakness made aware,
On the threshold of our task,
Let us light and guidance ask;
Let us pause in silent prayer."

(Concluded from last issue.)

For THE PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

Jewels in the Methodist church.

BY ESKIAM

There are other evidences than that of the New Version of the Testament of the progress of religious tolerance, and of the acceptance by our religionist of ideas regarding our public servants.

A scene presented itself lately to an intelligent congregation which, when contrasted with other scenes that have happened in the Methodist church, shows clearly the advance that that worlding society has made with its christian formularies in the short period of twenty five years.

In the spring of 1856 a devout christian, a young lady whose general deportment won for her the esteem of all the leading members of the church, became betrothed to a young man of very high social standing whose father was one of the foremost men in the church. As a covenant of their contract, the young lady wore upon the fore finger of her left hand a delicatly worked gold ring. Unmindful of the decree issued against the wearing of jewels and of the punishment meted out to those who fail to comply with it, she presented herself at the sacramental altar one Sunday afternoon, as was her custom, plainly attired and without coral necklace or ear rings as was then the fashion for young ladies. The Rev. Kaufman officiated and was in the act of administering the sacrament to her when old Bro. Parker called attention to the ring upon the young lady's finger and she was passed by.

When the group with which she had knelt arose and retired, she yet lingered upon her knees. "Go to your seat" Mr. Kaufman abruptly called to her, loud enough to be heard some distance down the main aisle. She had a ring upon her finger, and a regulation of the eucharist decreed that no member of the Methodist church should receive communion with gold or other jewels as decorations. This was little more than Miss Henley could willingly bare up under, and with grievous sobbing that drew tears from more than one "old mother in Isreal," she sank upon her face where she kneeled. Her aged father approached her and removed the ring from her finger; but she, even then, was refused, and bidden "go and repent" and amid the murmur of sympathising and tearful christians Miss Henley was removed to a seat in the rear of the church to condole for the crime of being decorated with gold at the sacramental altar.

A few evenings ago the communicants of the St. John chapel, assembled beneath its rotten roof—, within its crumbling walls, and the shadows of its ruined tower to witness the presentation of gold jewels to the pastor for his indefatigable and successful endeavor in paying off an enormous debt that had wrought decay upon the church and threatened the congregation with apathy—a debt incurred through the cupidity of stock brokers and yankee speculators.

This however has nothing to do with the scene which is now contrasted with one of twenty five years ago, when gold ornaments were forbidden to be worn in the church, and now when they are the token of reward for services. That I may not give too much coloring to the scene I give the account of it, as made by the reporter selected for the occasion, and as published in the morning paper. *The Norfolk Virginian* says:

An immense congregation assembled in the Bute Street A. M. E. church last night to witness the presentation of a beautiful gold watch and chain and gold headed cane to the pastor of the church, Rev. George T. Watkins, for having brought the church out of a heavy debt amounting to over seven thousand dollars, since his pastorate, which has been about twelve months. The occasion was made one of great rejoicing on the part of the congregation, and was strictly of a religious character. The meeting was presided over by George W. Dawley one of the board of trustees, who in opening the meeting gave an account of the debt, and how long the church had labored under it but said he felt truly gratified to a divine Providence who had sent them in their present pastor a leader that had brought them safely out of the wilderness into the clear open sunshine of peace and prosperity, and that they were here to-night for the purpose of presenting him with a suitable testimonial of their love and esteem. He was followed by Mr. H. C. Percy and Rev David King in appropriate remarks, after which the presentation address was made in a very happy and appropriate manner, by M. F. Jordan on behalf of the church which was fitingly and most feelingly responded to by Rev. Dr. Watkins. At the conclusion of the presentation, Rev. C. S. Blackwell, by invitation, came forward and delivered an eloquent and appropriate speech, which closed the exercises.

The watch is a double-case American lever, elegantly carved, and bears on the inverse side the following inscription;

"From a grateful people to Rev. Geo. T. Watkins, D. D. Eminently wise, resolute in purpose, invincible in action."

The cane is ebony, heavily gold mounted and bears the following inscription;

"To our pastor Rev. Dr. Watkins, June 15, 1881."

The watch and chain and cane were furnished by Messrs. C. F. Greenwood & Bro., at a cost of one hundred and sixty dollars.

Among the immense congregation and well near the amen corner sat the former Miss Henly, now Mrs.———and as she recounted the scene, her moistened and with a choking articulate sound, she ask the lady who sat next to her "is this the same church and have we the same religion?"

NORFOLK, VA.

A Letter from Europe.

W. L. FREEMAN.

BAD EMS.
June 14th. 1881.

DEAR ADVOCATE.

As I have many warm friends in Washington who no doubt would like to know of my whereabouts, and as I cannot take time to write them severally, I have chosen this method—by your leave—of writing them jointly. You must not think by the caption of this letter that Ems is altogether bad, although to us of Puritan ideas as to the observance of the christian Sabbath it is preeminently bad, for when Gov. C. C. Washburn and party including Mrs. E. B. and Miss S. A. Washburne, wife and daughter of our ex-minister arrived here from France on Sunday last 12th. inst., we found the city all alive the concerts in full blast, the redeeming feature being the excellent music furnished on this occasion, which although on the Sabbath I enjoyed hugely, I felt very much as the preacher did down in Georgia when his audience one by one left the church and finding nothing left but the empty benches he went to one of the windows—not to finish his discourse—but to give an exhibition of his true in wardness. He cried out "brethren we are all miserable sinners—which whipped? It was a dog fight.

Having left New York on the 28th ult. after a comparatively pleasant voyage of 12 days which would have been rendered more pleasant minus the foggy rainy and cold weather we experienced. (the thermometer on several occasions marking as low as forty degrees Farenheit.)

We reached Bremerhaven from which place we took the train for Bremen thirty five or forty miles distant. Language as well as time fails me in giving a description of the beautiful scenery on the coast of old England. Leaving Southampton where the mails and passengers for England are landed. We proceeded via. Chelsea, Rhine, Portsmouth and the Isle Wight (the Queen's summer resort) and cities of less note being visible. Looking out upon this beautiful scenery I thought of the happy homes of old England! Turning to the other side of the picture I thought of unhappy Ireland whose unhappy condition is now attracting so much attention of the civilized world. Ireland and the Irish question seems to be to England what the Negro—and the Negro question was to America in *ante bellum* days. In the solution of England's great problem, would it not be well for her to follow the example of the United States and in the language of the King of kings, "let my people go." I confess that I cannot grasp this great question, but this seems to me the only practical solution of the problem. On the other hand, whether or not Ireland is prepared for self government, I am not prepared to say; all, however, have to learn at some time. We did not commence this letter for the purpose of discussing England or Ireland, but to give a few lines of our journey as far as we have gone.

Leaving Bremerhaven at half past eight o'clock arrive at Bremen about 10 o'clock on the 9th inst. remaining there until the 11th. This is a beautiful and in many respects a model city. The streets however, are very narrow and winding for a stranger to navigate there. A branch of the Wesser river runs directly though the city forming some of the most beautiful parks I have ever seen. The thought occurred to me that, Rock creek could be made to serve a similar purpose, and thus render Washington still more actractive. There are many elegant private houses, especially in the modern part of the city Those in the older portion are on a more ancient style with their steep tiled roof so common in Germany, and indeed through out Europe. The churches are also quite numerous and some of them very fine.

Laboring under the great disadvantage of not speaking the language, there are many items that would be interesting which for the present, I must pass by. The authorities of New York might learn a very important lesson from this grand old city in the matter of the cleanliness of its streets. The sweeping is all done by hand. It contains a population of one hundred thousand souls. German thrift is visible here as all along the route—it being a perfect garden spot all along the line of the railway from Bremerhaven I say to Ems. The suavity of the Germans is too well known for me to comment on it here, while their intellectuality is equally well known and recognized among you. Leaving Breman on the 11th, at 12 o'clock, we arrived at Cologne at 6 p. m.

THE PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

SATDURAY, JULY 9, 1881.

AGENTS.

Baltimore..... D. D. Dickson.
Levi Cromwell Gen'l Ag't for Phila.
Washington..... G. B. Anderson.
" ..... G. W. Renfro.
C. A. Lemar, Collector for Washington.
New Bedford, Mass..... Wm. H. Carney.
Lawrence,..... Rev. W. H. Scott.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

Ten lines constitute an inch.
Business and special notices are 5 cents a line.
Advertisements see rates.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One year, $1.50, if paid in advance.
Six months, $1.00.
Three months, 50 cents.
Tweny-five copies one month, $4.00
All communications should be addressed to J. W. CROMWELL, Box 263, Washington, D. C.

WHERE TO GET YOUR ADVOCATE

Mrs. J. A. Polkaty, 1218 M street northwest, Washington, D. C.
Wm. L. Freeman, 1905 K street northwest, Washington, D. C.
D. D. Dickson, 814 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.

CALVIN D. JOHNSON, - Local Editor.

LOCAL.

—Societies and churches wishing local notices of their entertainments and other special exercises, in order to ensure the same should send complimentary tickets.

—Miss Millie E. Gibbs has been quite ill, but is convalescent.

—Asbury Sunday School did not go to the union pic-nic on the Fourth.

—A fine building will shortly be erected for the Wayland Seminary.

—Mr. R. T. Moss left for Silcott Springs Loudon county, Virginia, this week.

—Dr. C. B. Purvis was one of the first physicians on the scene at the attempted assassination of President Garfield.

—Jas. M. Ricks has left the city for his home at Marion, Va. While there he will look out for the interests of the ADVOCATE.

—The Congregational Methodist church last Sunday raised a collection of $310.96. This does not look much like they are drones.

—Wm. H. Seth, an old Philadelphian, died recently in California. He was the father to Jas. T. Seth, of the former city.

—Mr. Henry D. Pryor, a compositor in the office of the *Southern Workman* at Hampton, Virginia, has been spending the week in the city.

—The death of Mrs. Cole mother of J. W Cole, of this city, was a shock to many of her acquaintances in this city.

—D. W. Atwood,—— Brown and Ed. Johnson were received in the K. of W. M. last week.

—Members of St. Augustine church, since the death of Father Barotti, are strictly forbidden to visit Protestant churches.

—What were the Capital City Guards doing with their little guns when the roughs were rioting at Tivoli Park?

—"The Committee of 1879" will give a select family excursion to Fort Monroe, Hampton Institute, Norfolk and the capes, Saturday July 16th, on the Steamer Jane Mosely.

—The alumni association of the Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute have begun the publication of the *Alumni Journal* as a monthly. Its first issue is very creditable. What are the boys doing at Howard University?

—A leading society lady,—Miss N——, protests that the Guards are not responsible for having refused to do their duty at their pic-nic on the Fourth. She says: "Some of them are too young, and the others are too old to do a soldier's duty."

—A disastrous fire broke out in the restaurant of Messrs. Harris & Reed on 11th street, near Q, Monday night about 6 o'clock. The members of both families were visiting in the country and Mr. Harris was alone when the fire began. Damage nearly $3000.

—A big row—almost a riot—took place at Tivoli Park last Monday. The roughs seemed to have things their own way, and used officer Janifer and his brother-in-law, John C. Ricks, rather roughly. Frank Dutton, a barber from Alexandria, was seriously injured.

—Washington Rifles! There was a meeting of the Washington Rifles Wednesday evening the 6th inst., at 1456 N st. at which time the following commissioned officers were elected: Morris Simms, Capt.; Wm. H. Johnson, 1st. Lieut.; Milton Simms, 2nd Lieut., and Capt. Graham drill master. They number 40 boys.

—A gentleman who was at Tivoli Park Monday, and who took a lively part in the melee by assisting officer Janifer to quell the roughs, declares that the Capital City Guards did not raise a finger to protect themselves or those who attempted to keep order. "Well,—the Guards ought to bag their heads, and never dare to give another pic-nic or any thing else," is the common street talk. This is bad on the boys, but it bears a heavy impression of truth.

Mr. Editor:—A pretty young Miss who flourishes around in an up-town circle, is in the habit of paying visits to News paper Row. We have her name, and if these visits continue, I will over my own signature expose her.

L. A. C.

—In an ancient church yard is to be found this terse and quaint epitaph:

"Here lies the body of Gabriel John,
Who died in the year one thousand and one;
Mourn for him or let it alone,
'Tis all the same to Gabriel John
Who died in the year one thousand and one."

—During a trial for assault in Arkansas a club, a rock, a rail, an ax handle, a knife and a shot-gun were exhibited as "the instrument with which the deed was done." It was also shown that the assaulted man defended himself with a revolver, a scythe, a pitchfork, a chisel, a band saw, a flail and a cross dog. The jury decided that they'd have given five dollars apiece to have seen the fight.

Considerate.

The Washington City Cadets, out of regard for the condition of President Garfield, and the proximity of the Van Ness Park to the White House, postponed their pic nic to next Friday 15th inst. They did so at a great pecuniary sacrifice which we trust the public will bear in mind, and give them a rousing crowd next week.

Our Cooperative Store

Those who want to know all about our cooperative movement here will please attend the public meeting to be held Monday night in the lecture room at Asbury M. E. church. The plan of organization will be fully explained, and the benefits to be derived fully stated. Hon. Saml. Lee, of Sumter, S. C., who has had quite an experience with co-operative stores in South Carolina, will be present and deliver an account of the good work done by cooperation in his state. Every body is cordially invited; especially the doubting Thomases.

When leaving home for the Summer, the prudent provide themselves with Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam, in order to treat promptly and effectually all attacts of Cramp, Diarrhœa, Dissentery, Cholera Morbus, &c.,—complaints more or less prevalent everywhere at this season of the year.

PERSONAL

Mr. H. E. Cuney declines the consulate at St. Domingo.

The following appointments and promotions of colored men in the Civil Service were made July 1:

In the Treasury Departments, R. B. Bagby, of Indiana, Jas. Dean, of Florida; Green Williams, of S. C., and Theodore O. Green, of Miss., as first class clerks. Salary $1200 each per annum. W. H. Richards, of Tenn., $1000, and Miss Ella Lee at $900 per annum. In the Patent Office, H. E. Baker, of Miss., was promoted to acting 4th Assistant Examiner at a salary of $1200 per annum. In the Post Office, G. B. Anderson and Edw. Robinson were promoted to clerkships at $1000 per annum, and Wesley Howard to an assistant messengership at $720.

In the Bureau of Engraving, M. C. Maxfield to $2.00 per dien.

To "Joyce."

FROM QUIZ.

I did not ask you those questions for any other purpose than to know whether you had the same thought that I had on the same subject.

Yes, I am a fellow-citizen of yours, and did attend the church on the third Sunday.

Owing to a little *indolence* I did not write what I intended, but you will hear from me next week.

Baltimor Notes

The marriage of Mr. Addison Foster of Philadelphia to Miss Susie Maloney on Thursday last was a very brilliant affair. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's sister Mrs. Julia Warden at 105 Cathedral street. The affair was second to none in our city and in view of that fact Mrs. Maloney presented her daughter with a purse of five hundred dollars, while Mrs. Warden taxed the ability of Mr. Ben. Simmes the caterer to furnish the delicacies of the season. The ceremony had been announced to take place at 7 30 p. m. and long before that hour the spacious parlor was crowded with the invited guests handsomely and delicately attired in silks, cirrals, satins, damassin and many other such fabric which space will not permit me to mention Exactly as the clock reached its destination the bride, leaning upon the arm of her brother-in-law Mr. Warden entered, and the tall, stately form of Mr. Foster towered Mrs. Warden

Rev, Watkins assisted by Rev, W. H. Weaver and Rev. Adams of South Carolina performed the ceremony and when he announced them as one a smile burst over the face of the bride and she beheld her companion for the future. A large silver tray containing pieces of the bride's cake was at the disposal of the guest accompanied by creams and other delicacies.

The ushers were: Messrs. George James, Lewis James, Frank Reyward, Bernard Smith and Wise Roberts who added brilliancy to the occasion by their unmatched apparel. A large number witnessed the ceremony and partook of the reception. The bride looked beautiful in white satin and cassimere trimmed with fine Spanish lace and flowers; and the slender form of the groom rested in doe skin material with spotless shirt and collar. The presents were numerous and very useful and showed that her friends had not forgotten her. Miss Maloney now Mrs. Foster will be greatly missed in Baltimore society for her great tact of conversation and pleasantness with those whose happy lot it was to meet her Mr. Foster is a gentleman of means in Philadelphia. At 11 45 the happy couple for an extended tour north. She will reside permanently in Philadelphia.

We wish them, happiness, success and long life.

GOLIAH.

GET YOUR

JOB PRINTING

DONE AT

OUR OFFICE

609 Louisiana Ave., near the P. O.

DON'T FORGET

THE NUMBER.

Estimates by postal card promptly given.

G. U. O. of O. F.

Communications for this column should be addressed to "ODD FELLOWS' COLUMN," PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE

Brief communications and inquiries for this column are invited. It is, as its name implies, devoted to the interests of the order.—Ed.

BROTHERLY LOVE LODGE No. 896. J. L. Thomas, P. S. No. 106 Short st., Harrisburg, Pa. Every Monday evening Eby's Building Market st. near 6th. dec25 1y

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Star of the West 1389 2nd and 4th Wednesdays. D. M. Chambers P. S. 115 7th s. e.

Mount Olive Lodge No. 1333 meetings 1st and 3rd Mondays, Judson Malvin P. S. Lock Box 16, or 1711 11th street.

METROPOLITAN LODGE, No. 125, K. of W. M. 1st and 3rd Mondays, 7th Street n. w., J. W Cromwell, E. R., Dr. S. L, Cook G. S. and Medical Examiner.

Howard University:

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Fall term (1881) will commence September, 14th

Tuition free in Normal, Preparatory Collegiate and Theological Departments, and in Medicine and Law the fees are *very low*. For other particulars address

Secretary, Howard University.

Washington, D. C.

jy.-2-3m.

SUMNER COTTAGE,

Cor. Artic and Kentucky avenues,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Now opened for the reception of guests. TERMS, MODERATE.

E. S. Burton & M. White,
Proprietors.

Box, 462. e.-25-1m.

WANTED!

Canvassers to solicit subscriptions in South Washington for the ADVOCATE. To such a liberal percentage will be paid. Inquire at the office any afternoon between the hours of four and five.

JOHN'S HOUSE

709 O STREET N. W. 709,

Washington, D. C.

C. H. ALEXANDER & J. C. RICKS,

feb12-3m PROPRIETORS.

KEYSTONE CNTENNIAL HOUSE

Nos, 625 and 627 Pine Street,
PHILADELPAIA, PA.

The traveling community and the public generally are respectfully informed that the above named House has been renovated and is now ready for the reception of Ladies and Gentlemen, where they will find all the comforts of a Home, at moderate charges.

Boarding and Lodging, by the Day, Week or month.

Mrs. C. E. Gilbert, Proprietress.

"CROWN"
HAND FLUTER
4 SIZES, FROM 75 CENTS A PIECE UP.
"THE BEST FINISHED"
AND
MOST PRACTICAL MACHINES
OF THEIR KIND IN THE MARKET.
SOLD BY ALL HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING STORES.

A SURE RECIPE

For Fine Complexions.

Positive relief and immunity from complexional blemishes may be found in Hagan's Magnolia Balm. A delicate and harmless article. Sold by druggists everywhere.

It imparts the most brilliant and life-like tints, and the closest scrutiny cannot detect its use. All unsightly discolorations, eruptions, ring marks under the eyes, sallowness, redness, roughness, and the flush of fatigue and excitement are at once dispelled by the Magnolia Balm.

It is the one incomparable Cosmetic.

BOOSEY'S

CHEAP MUSIC, 23 EAST 14TH STREET, N. Y.
Full Catalogues FREE by mail.

THE FIRST GRAND PIC-NIC

AT

VAN NESS PARK,

(17th and B sts. n. w.)

Will be under the auspices of the

WASHINGTON CADETS,

ON

FRIDAY, JULY 15TH,

1881.

The Cadets having been urged by their many friends to celebrate the Fourth by opening this Beautiful Park, which is now being repaired for the occasion, take Pleasure in inviting their friends to participate with them.

Park open from 9 a. m. to 12 p. m. The Committee reserves the right to reject Improper Persons.

je.-25 2t.

LECTURE!

At Berean Baptist Church,

(18th bet. L and M sts. n. w.)

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 15, '81.

By Capt. ISAAC F. NORMAN, of Ohio, (now in the United States Life Saving Service, Treasury Department.)

Subject: The Three Needs of the Colored Race.

Mr. Norman's reputation as a public speaker is a sufficient guarantee that those who may be present, will be pleasantly and profitably entertained.

ADMISSION, - - - - - 15 cents.

Entire Proceeds for the benefit of a poor but worthy Student of Howard University. Tickets can be had in or at any of the Departments.

Lecture begins at 8 o'clock.

je.-25-3t

GENERAL AMANUENSIS OFFICE.

Having opened a GENERAL AMANUENSIS office in Room 51 Federal Building, cor. 7th and F streets, n. w., Washington, D. C., for the accommodation of the *public*, we are prepared to do writing and copying at short notice, in good style and at the following low prices, viz:

Letters, - -	from	10c. to 25c.
Deeds, - -	"	$1.00 " $1.50
Contracts, - -	"	15c. " $2.00
Speeches, - -	"	$1.00 " $2.50
Constitutions for Societies,		$1.50 " $5.00
Will, - -	"	$1.00 " $3.00

Books of Account kept at moderate rates. Private business looked after. All business matters kept *strictly secret*. Promptness, accuracy, neatness, and satisfaction guaranteed. Persons desiring to take out Life or Fire Insurance Policies; to Loan or Borrow Money; or to Sell, Purchase, or Rent, Houses or Lots, will do well to consult us, as we are sure they will find it advantageous to them to do so.

We respectfully solicit the patronage of our many friends and the public generally.

Respectfully,
A. B. Wilson.

Office hours from 10 o'clock a. m. to 4 30 o'clock p. m.

VISITORS AND PLEASURE SEEKERS

Can be accommodated at

MRS. NEAL'S BOARDING HOUSE,

only a short distance from FORT MONROE. Old Point Comfort, Virginia;

For further information, address Mrs. Mary Neal, Old Point Comfort, Virginia. may21-3

THOMPSON'S

816 F st. n. w. opp, Pat. O.

SHIRT FACTORY AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

JAMES THOMPSON, Manager.

SCARFS—Large invoice just received of latest novelties,

GLOVES—A fine stock of Upergraff's make, just received—new Spring shades.

UMBRELLAS—Best dollar Umbrella in the city

UNDERWEAR and HOSIERY—British Half Hose, 2 pair for 25: Fancy Hose in new designs,

HANDKERCHIEFS—Plain and Fancy, in Silk and Linen.

SCARF PINS, RINGS and SLEEVE BUTTONS of latest patterns.

SHIRTS—Made to order; from $1 to $2: Ready made. Finished and unfinished always on hand.

We intend maintaining our reputation for selling the best goods at lowest prices.

JOSEPH GUNGHANS.

Cor. Mass. Ave. & 2nd st. n. w.

A large assortment of Groceries, Meats, Vegetables, Confectionaries, Wines, Whiskies and Cigars. Call and see my Stock. Goods delivered free to any part of the City.

feb.5-3m.

GEO. H. BUCHANAN.

Upholsterer,

DILAPIDATED

Furniture Repaired and Varnished.

Old Mattresses renovated, new ones made to order, chairs recaned.

No. 510 10th Street, s. w.

mar5-tf.

SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

Christian Recorder,

631 PINE STREET,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

A GREAT FAMILY AND RELIGIOUS

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

Official Organ of the African Methodist Episcopal Church.

Official Organ of the Masonic Fraternity.

Official Organ of the I. O. G. T. of the World

Subscription $2 per year, in advance.

B. T. Tanner, D. D - - Editor
Rev. Theodore Gould - - Publisher

PICTURES!

The New Testament Illustrated.

"From the Manger to the Cross."

This is the name of a set of large **bright-colored** and **beautiful** pictures of the following Bible scenes:

1. PETER WALKS ON THE WATER.
2. JESUS RAISES LAZARUS.
3. JESUS BLESSES LITTLE CHILDREN.
4. JESUS RIDES INTO JERUSALEM.
5. JESUS IS CRUCIFIED.
6. JESUS ASCENDS TO HEAVEN.

These pictures are from designs of a **celebrated Artist**, and are printed in beautiful colors, with great care, and [illegible] inches wide and 15 inches high, and [illegible] All of them are bound together in a walnut [illegible] they can be turned over and looked at one after another. Under each picture is printed, in large letters, a description of what is [illegible] by the author of the book called "Story of the Bible," [illegible] **neatly on the wall,** either at **home** or in the school. The [illegible] can be taken apart if preferred, and each picture hung up separately, thus making **twelve bright-colored and beautiful pictures to ornament the room.** Send

Two Dollars,

In registered letter, to THE AMERICAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY, 1420 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, or to THE AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY, 1512 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, and you will receive this set of 12 pictures, by mail, without any other charge.

A GOOD BOOK.

The Story of the Bible

Is a book of 700 pages, and 274 pictures. It is easy to read and understand, and is all about the Bible; both the Old and the New Testaments.

The Hon. Wm. A. Courtenay, Mayor of Charleston, S. C., writes: "The Story of the Bible impresses me most favorably, and must attract many readers. I have called attention to the book at the High School."

The Colored People Like to Read It.

Mrs. Buford, of Brunswick Co., Va., uses it largely in the colored Sunday-schools under her care. This is what she writes about it:

If you could only know how many of my teachers and preachers come to me constantly, and tell me I have forgotten them, and not given them "THE STORY OF THE BIBLE," you would be glad as I am that you sent me the books. One of my best men, an old preacher, said to me the other day, **"Mistiss, I am an old man and mighty poor, but I wouldn't take one hundred dollars for that blessed book; it does make things so plain."**

Two brothers, white men, who were traveling about selling it in South Carolina, bought **more than a thousand** of these books last year. There has been such a sale for this book that over 80,000 copies of it have been printed, and the 62d thousand is now selling. If there is no bookstore near, send

One Dollar,

In registered letter, to THE AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY, 1512 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, or to THE BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY, 1420 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, and you will receive the book, by mail, without other charge.

SELLING AT WHOLESALE.

In the northern and western States a great many persons are selling books and pictures all the time. They go from house to house, and from farm to farm selling them. And they make money by it. Now if white men [illegible] cannot colored men. **Let them try it.** They can buy [illegible] and pictures at a time, at wholesale prices, and if they [illegible] Send postal-card, asking prices

[illegible]hing, [illegible]appy and [illegible]

OR TO THE AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY, 1512 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
THE BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY, 1420 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

MISS BELLE LUCAS

AGENT FOR

MME. DEMOREST'S

RELIABLE PATTERNS

Corner Eighth Street and Market Space.

PLAITING, PARISIAN MODE, AT OLD STAND, 902 NINTH ST., N. W.

sept6.tf

B. Robinson & Co.

CLOTHIERS

909 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE.

dec14.tf

HELP Yourselves by making money when a golden chance is offered, thereby always keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take advantage of the good chances of making money that are offered, generally become wealthy while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an extensive outfit and all that you need, free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free

Address STINSON & Co.,
Portland, Maine.

nov13-1y

$5 Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. $20 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address

H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

nov20-1y.

I. DICKENS

NEW AND SECOND HAND

CLOTHING

OF THE BEST QUALITY.

No. 35 South 2nd St., (Basement)

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

☞ Highest price paid for cast-off clothing.

SUMMER RESORT!

MYRTLE HALL

HARPER'S FERRY, W. VA.

MRS. W. B. EVANS, PROPRIETRESS.

Elevation 1200 feet above tide level at confluence of the Potomac and Shenanoah. GRAND MOUNTAIN SCENERY, fine bathing and fishing. Numerous places of historical interest.

House of massive masonry, on the top of Camp Hill, with fine views. Rooms large and airy.

TERMS: $4.50 PER WEEK.

Open from June 1, to September 20, 1881. Reference: Rev. N. C. Brackett. may21-4mo.

SUMMER RETREAT

LINCOLN HALL, C[illegible]

HARPER'S FERRY, [illegible]

[illegible]his large and comm[illegible]
[illegible]ncvated and furn[illegible]
the accommodati[illegible]
Every pains [illegible]
comfortabl[illegible]
Horses [illegible]
wish[illegible]
[illegible]

THE NEWS.

The London *Standard's* correspondent at Tunis says: "France has determined to mobilize 100,000 troops and send them to Africa to put down the insurrection with a high hand." Mr. O'Conner, Secretary of the Cork branch of the Land League, has been arrested under the Coercion act.

A deep feeling pervades Europe regarding the assassination of President Garfield, and prayers were offered in many churches for his recovery. The matter was referred to in the House of Lords and Commons and in the French Chamber of Deputies.

The most profound sympathy all over the world, so far as heard from, is voiced, as well as the strongest condemnation of the act of the would-be assassin. In our own country the most marked sympathy is expressed, irrespective of party predilictions.

Mr. Thurman, at the Monetary Conference, said that the offers of England and Germany would not warrant the United States in allowing the free coinage of silver.

The Georgia State Temperance convention met at Atlanta and passed resolutions demanding of the legislature prohibition by law; that failing, submitting the question to the voters of the state. Strong efforts will be made in the legislature. All over the state the temperance question is creating great enthusiasm.

A *Gazette's* Alma special says: "City Marshal W. D. Patton and Deputy Sheriff John M und were assassinated on the street in Fayetteville, Ark., by unknown parties. Great excitement prevails and the whole community is thrown into excitement."

A *Gazette's* Hope, Ark., special says: "News is just received of the assassination of Dock Daniels, sheriff of Columbia county, by a gang of drunken negroes. He was called out of the house and shot down by them."

H. P. McGrath, the well-known turfman, died at Central Hotel, Long Branch. The body will be taken to Kentucky for interment.

A negro who was left in charge of Sheriff Wicker's three children, Fernando county, Florida, during the absence of the Sheriff murdered the children. The negro was hanged by the excited people.

A despatch to the *Daily News* from Warrensburg, Mo., says a whole boat load of picnickers, 600 in all, partook of lemonade July 4, that had been poisoned with acid. Eight have died, and a hundred are in a critical condition. The vender was arrested.

P. Blackinton & Co.'s woolen mills at Maple Grove, Adams, Mass., was burned. Loss on building and machinery $100,000, with about $50,000 insurance.

The Opera House and eleven other buildings at San Jose, Cal., were destroyed by fire. The loss on the Opera House is $30,000; losses on the other buildings not ascertained. The origin of the fire is unknown.

The Supreme Court of Michinan rendered an important decision in a grain gambling case. One party having lent another money, with agreement to share the profits, in an attempt to get up a corner in wheat, the lender sued to recover the money. The court held that such combinations, entered into to artificially affect the price of any necessary of life, were illegal, and any money advanced in the purchase of such contract cannot be recovered.

An agent of the Secret Service Division of the Treasury Department at Philadelphia has arrested Col. L. J. Sherman, Wm. Williams, James J. Williams, Irwin W. Whendicks and Francis Hartbauer, for being engaged in the manufacture and uttering of counterfeit coin. A considerable quantity of the base money was found at Vineland, N. J.

The President's condition remained favorable throughout the day, July 5. He partook of nourishment several times, and retained it. Altogether, while his physicians do not yet pronounce him out of danger, they do not hesitate to say that they feel greatly encouraged. Dr. Sands, of New York, has been sent for to consult with the attending physicians with regard to the conduct of the case. The President himself continues hopeful, and says he thinks he will pull through. Vice President Arthur called at the White House and congratulated Mrs. Garfield on her husband's improved condition. The police are looking for a man who has made threats against the life of the Vice-President.—A lunatic who had threatened the life of Secretary Blaine was arrested in Washington and sent to the insane asylum.—It is now pretty generally conceded that Guiteau, the assassin, is insane.

The death rate is running up with the thermometer in New York. Two hundred deaths were reported, a large share of the victims being children. At Long Branch the heat was terrible.

The pioneer steamship Quinta, from China, with 500 Chinese, has arrived at British Columbia.

The first payment of $200,000 on account of Mr. Hamilton Disston's purchase of 4,000,000 acres of land in Florida has been made.

Amelia Bacon, a young lady of Wilmington, Del., was thrown into spasms by seeing her father arrested for being drunk and disorderly. He was released, and returned home to find his daughter dead.

Railroad Commissioner French was dismissed by Secretary Kirkwood.

A special from Des Moines says: "Two hundred persons were painfully poisoned near Keota on the Fourth by ice cream made in a copper-bottomed boiler."

The Great Opera House was burned at Fort Wayne. Loss $10,000; fully insured.

Professor Wilson, assistant to Professor Watson, in charge of the Cincinnati Observatory, discovered the comet, saw its position, and then left them and their assistants to watch it. Professor Watson, with the aid of the Cincinnati Observatory, then made these observations public, and Professor Wilson, with two separate telescopes, and on a separate state ticket and then on the two own account support regular candi-

stream of insulting and filthy language to President Garfield, and was rewarded by being knocked down by another stranger, who heard the remarks. The latter's name could not be ascertained, but he is said to be an ex-Confederate soldier who served under Stonewall Jackson.

FOREIGN NEWS.

A military demonstration was made in the county of Cork, Ireland, to assist the sheriff in serving writs of eviction. The delinquent tenants paid their rent and were not molested. There was a collision between the sheriff's posse and the populace, in which some thirty persons were wounded.—The Russian government contemplates expending $160,000,000 in strengthening the fleet.

Civil government has been restored in the province of Santiago de Cuba by a decree of Captain General Blanco. It has been in a state of siege since 1879.

There is a serious rising at Sfax, in Tunis, and French troops have been sent forward to aid the Tunisians.—Aristarchi Bey, the Turkish minister to this country, has received a letter from the Turkish Foreign Office, requesting him to convey the thanks of the Turkish Government to the people of the United for their generous contributions for the relief of the earthquake sufferers at Chios.—Discussion on the Land bill continues in the House of Commons.—The eviction of tenants at Mitchellstown, County Cork, Ireland, continues. There was no disturbance.

It is expected that the International Monetary Conference will conclude its labors this week.—Eight bags of gunpowder have been found in a ditch in the village of G lusi, which the Czar visited on the 28th of June.—King Kalakaua, of the Sandwich Islands, has left Rome for London.—It is reported that the Khedive of Egypt will shortly decree the total abolition of slavery throughout his dominions.

Much solicitude relative to the condition of President Garfield still exists in Europe, especially at Berlin. At a Liberal banquet in London Mr. Henry Fawcett, Postmaster-General, feelingly alluded to the attempt upon the President's life.—The French are about to mobilize 120,000 men for the pacification of North Africa.—The Greeks have entered Arta, and there was an illumination at Athens.—Chief Secretary Forster explained the effect of certain clauses of the Land Bill in the House of Commons.—The heat throughout Europe is intense.

The Peculiar King of Abyssinia.

Colonel Gordon, in his book on central Africa, says: I write in haste, but I will sum up my expressions of Abyssinia. The king is rapidly growing mad. He cuts off the noses of those who take snuff, and the lips of those who smoke. The other day a man went to salute Ras Aloula. In saluting him his tobacco-box dropped out. Ras Aloula struck him with his sword, and his people finished him. The king is hated more than Theodore was. Cruel to a degree, he does not, however, take life. He cuts off the feet and hands of people who offend him. He puts out their eyes by pouring hot tallow into their ears. Several came to tell me this. I remonstrated with the king against his edict forcing men to become Christian from Mussulman. He said they wished it. I also remonstrated about the tobacco edict, but it was of no use. No one can travel without the king's order if he is a foreigner. You can buy nothing without the king's order, no one will shelter you without his order—in fact, no more complete despotism could exist. It cannot last; for the king will go on from one madness to another.

Orders were given that no one was to approach me; nor was I to speak to any. The officer who conducted me to the king, the second in command to Aloula, met his uncle and cousin in chains and durst not ask why they were chained. The king is a man of some forty-five years, a sour, ill-favored looking being. He never looks you in the face, but when you look away he glares at you like a tiger. He never smiles; his look, always changing, is one of thorough suspicion. Hated and hating all, I can imagine no more unhappy man. Avaricious above all his people, who do not lack this quality, his idea of a free port is that fleets of steamers will arrive from the powers of Europe with presents for him, to which he will reply by sending a letter with the lion seal, saying: "You are my brother, my mother, etc. How are you?" Johannis is delighted with her Majesty, because she called him her son. He carries with him all his great prisoners—the poor Goobasie, with his eyes out, and the rest. At the great feast, on September 27, he had one bullock killed for some hundreds of persons.

Encouragement.

An amusing story is told of a little fellow named Artie, one of three brothers, whose parents had brought them up to be brave and self-reliant. He couldn't do much, but what he could do he did with all his might.

And as their parents were Methodists of the good old-fashioned kind, the boys were in the habit of hearing—at such times—the hearty "Amen" break forth from their father's lips when the sermon was particularly enjoyable.

One cold Sabbath day these children were left at home, with many cautions to be careful.

Hardly had the parents left ere the wood-work near the stove-pipe was discovered to be on fire, and out of the children's reach; but, with wonderful activity and energy, the eldest climbed upon the table and put out the flames.

When the father and mother returned they shuddered to see the danger to which their dear ones had been exposed, and with thankful hearts praised them for their courage.

"How did you manage, Tommy, to reach the fire?" asked their father.

"Why," said Tommy, "I pushed the table up to the wall and got upon that."

"And did you help brother, Jimmy?" to the next.

"Yes, sir; I brought him a pail of water, and handed him the dipper."

"And what did you do?" said the proud father to his pet, the youngest of the group.

"Well, papa," said Artie, "you see I was too small to help put out the fire, I just stood by and hollered 'Amen.'"

Companion.

HUMOROUS.

The chiropodist first dates from William the Corncurer.

The man who eats oleomargarine gets fat. There is no doubt about the fat part.—*Picayune.*

Summer quarters—those coined during June, July and August.—*Rome Sentinel.*

Be careful of flatterers. The men who pay compliments often never pay anything else.—*Steubenville Herald.*

At the recent college examinations the girls were found superior to the boys. We always maintained that the boys were after the girls.

Never try to find out what people think of you; it's too much like sucking barreled eggs—the result isn't always to be relied on.—*Yonkers Gazetel.*

It is said about two-thirds of the apples in Ohio have blighted and fallen off. They do not appear to thrive so well as the statesmen of the State.—*Picayune.*

"The mill will never grind with the water that is past," maybe, but the hand organ grinds right along with the airs that are past a couple of hundred years.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

The builder of a church in a London suburb, on returning thanks for the toast of his health, which had been proposed remarked: "I fancy I am more fitted for the scaffold than for public speaking."

The severe weather injured the peanut crop to a considerable extent, but the yield of "hitherto unpublished letters of Lord Byron promises to be as large as ever this year. Some apprehension is felt, however, for the crop of Lafayette's gold watch. Only two of it have been rescued from the clutches of pawnbrokers since the year opened.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

The free use of lemon juice and sugar will always relieve a cough.

To relieve asthma, soak blotting or tissue paper in strong saltpeter water. Dry and burn at night in the bedroom.

To remove proud flesh, pulverize loaf sugar very fine and apply it to the part affected. This is a new and easy remedy, and is said to remove it without pain; or burnt alum pulverized and applied is an old and reliable remedy.

Summer weather entails a small plague of flies and insects; and it is therefore well to remember that the prompt application of an alkali to the bitten part allays the irritation and commonly at once relieves the suffering consequent on a class of injuries, which, though small, are often exceedingly annoying and even troublesome, especially in the case of children and persons with sensitive skins. Soda and ammonia will answer the purpose.

Laws of Life gives the following advice to invalids: Good digestion depends largely upon mental conditions and influences. Hence it is of great importance that pleasant, healthful topics of conversation be chosen at the table. The discussion of diseases at meals is especially harmful and annoying; it is very distasteful and altogether inconsistent with simple good-breeding. Equally ill-timed and injurious are fretting and grumbling about your food. Study to keep free from mental or emotional excitement before, during and after meals, and do not take any violent exercise immediately before or after meals. Take no food whatever (fruit included) except at meal times, and carry no food away from the table. Eat slowly and masticate all foods thoroughly. As a rule drink sparingly at the table, and do not drink freely within an hour before and after meals.

A White Man on Exhibition.

It is quite a common thing to see in our country men of savage tribes on exhibition in museums. The tables are now turned, for a white man was lately on exhibition in Africa. Mr. Joseph Thomson, a recent explorer of the central African lakes, writes of his experience with the Mahenge tribe:

A royal proclamation was sent over the country, making it known in African fashion that the chief, ever mindful of his loving subjects, had, regardless of expense, secured a real white man, and that all who desired to see this great curiosity must come at once, as he could only be detained a few days. In response to this invitation the people flocked to the exhibition in crowds. They issued, miserable and sooty, from the swamps and marshes in the east. They flocked down in wild array from the high mountains in the west. The fishermen from the rivers Uranga and Ruaha sent their quota till Mkomokero was filled with visitors. I at once became all the rage, and it would have quite delighted any philanthropist to see the way in which they studied my every movement. Even the mysteries of the toilet could not be veiled from their curious eyes, a fact which caused me much embarrassment. But as in the case of the lions at the Zoological Gardens, "the feeding" was the great attraction. A hush of expectancy would fall upon the crowd as the hour approached, and they watched with a feeling of awe the box being laid out and the camp stool set beside it, with the metal plate and cup, the bottle of salt, and the can of sugar, together with the knife and fork. As the boy appeared with the stewed fowls and sweet potatoes the excitement usually rose perceptibly, and a crush for front places would ensue, threatening to upset my humble meal. The climax usually was reached when, with all the gravity I was capable of assuming, I took the knife and fork in my hands. The fowls, however, were leathery, and my unavailable (*sic*) attempts to cut or carve reduced the whole spectacle from the sublime to the ridiculous, and afforded such food for satire and laughter to the wags of the tribe that I blushed and scowled.

Factory Facts.

Close confinement, careful attention to all factory work, gives the operatives pallid faces, poor appetite, languid, miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidneys and urinary troubles, and all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out doors or use Hop Bitters, made of the purest and best remedies, and especially for such cases, having abundance of ly lux sunshine and rosy cheeks in them need suffer if they will use them ut or cost but a trifle. See another

(Battle Creek, (Mich.) Daily Journal.)

Upon being spoken to concerning St. Jacobs Oil, our fellow townsman Mr. Theodore Wakelee, said: I had been suffering with rheumatism, and obtained the greatest relief from the use of St. Jacobs Oil. It has also been used in my family for some time, and has never been found to fail in giving prompt relief.

It is found that brandy augments the rapidity and force of the pulse 13 per cent.

(South Bend Evening Register.)

When certain powers are claimed for an article, and everybody testifies that it does more than is claimed for it, to gainsay its worth is useless. This is the substance of the St. Jacobs Oil record.

Toledo has a skewer factory which made and sold 45,000,000 skewers last year.

A Wise Deacon.

"Deacon Wilder, I want you to tell me how you kept yourself and family so well the past season, when all the rest of us have been sick so much, and have had the doctors running to us so long."

'Brotner Taylor, the answer is very easy. I used Hop Bitters in time and kept my family well and saved large doctor bills. Three dollars' worth of it kept us all well and able to work all the time, and I will warrant it has cost you and most of the neighbors one to two hundred dollars apiece to keep sick the same time. I guess you'll take my medicine hereafter." See other column.

About one-half of Kentucky is underlaid by deposits of coal.

Spring and Summer Diet.

Green fruit and bad vegetables, which are particularly plentiful at this season of the year, almost invariably disorder the stomach and superinduce Cramps, Cholera Morbus, and what is worse, Diarrhœa and Chronic Dysentery. People who desire to preserve their health should be exceedingly careful about their diet at this season, and at no time should they be without a supply of PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER, the safest, surest and speediest remedy for all troubles of the stomach or bowels. All druggists sell it.

There are 585 Chinese children in the San Francisco public schools.

"The Gods Help

those who help themselves," and Nature invariably helps those who take Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

The meal hours at the White House are breakfast at half-past eight, dinner at two and supper at seven.

VEGETINE is not a vile, nauseous compound, which simply purges the bowels, but a safe, pleasant remedy which is sure to purify the blood and thereby restore the health.

Japan is now supporting six large universities on the European plan.

Bed-Bugs, Roaches,

rats, cats, mice, ants, flies, insects, cleared out by "Rough and Rats." 15c., druggists.

What is beautiful? Why, CAROLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum, as now improved and perfected. Clear as spring water, delightfully perfumed and will not soil the finest linen fabric. Makes the hair grow on bald heads.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, BACKACHE, GOUT, SORENESS OF THE CHEST, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS AND SPRAINS, FROSTED FEET AND EARS, BURNS AND SCALDS, General Bodily Pains, TOOTH, EAR AND HEADACHE, AND ALL OTHER PAINS AND ACHES.

St. Jacobs Oil

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a SAFE, SURE, SIMPLE and CHEAP External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 CENTS, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims. DIRECTIONS IN ELEVEN LANGUAGES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.

Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

Feeble and Sickly Persons

Recover their vitality by pursuing a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the most popular invigorant and alterative medicine in use. General debility, fever and ague, dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism, and other maladies are completely removed by it. Ask those who have used it what it has done for them.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

CELLULOID EYE-GLASSES.

representing the choicest selected Tortoise Shell and Amber. The lightest, handsomest and strongest known. Sold by Opticians and Jewelers. Made by SPENCER OPTICAL MF'G CO., 18 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

PURE COD LIVER OIL made from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in the market.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half-dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when, to my surprise, I commenced to feel better and to-day I feel better than for three years past. I write this hoping every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

WARRANTED FOR 34 YEARS

AND NEVER FAILED

To CURE Croup, Spasms, Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Sea Sickness, taken internally, and GUARANTEED perfectly harmless; also externally, Cuts, Bruises, Chronic Rheumatism, Old Sores, Pains in the limbs, back and chest. Such a remedy is DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT.

No one once trying it will ever be without it, over 600 physicians use it.

The stroke that blasts life's hope blasts also its smile.

Vegetine

Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the whole System.

ITS MEDICINAL PROPERTIES ARE

Alterative, Tonic, Solvent and Diuretic.

Reliable Evidence.

Vegetine

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I will most cheerfully add my testimony to the great number you have already received in favor of your great and good medicine, Vegetine, for I do not think enough can be said in its praise; for I was troubled over 30 years with that dreadful disease, Catarrh, and had such bad coughing spells that it would seem as though I never could breathe any more, and Vegetine has cured me; and I do feel to thank God all the time that there is so good a medicine as Vegetine, and I also think it one of the best medicines for coughs and weak, sinking feelings at the stomach, and advise everybody to take the Vegetine, for I can assure them it is one of the best medicines that ever was.

MRS. L. GORE,
Corner Magazine and Walnut Streets, Cambridge, Mass.

GIVES HEALTH, STRENGTH & APPETITE.

My daughter has received great benefit from the use of Vegetine. Her declining health was a source of great anxiety to all her friends. A few bottles of Vegetine restored her health, strength and appetite.

N. H. TILDEN,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine

IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Card Collectors.

1st. Buy seven bars DOBBINS ELECTRIC SOAP of your Grocer.

2d. Ask him to give you a bill of it.

3d. Mail us his bill and your full address.

4th. We will mail YOU FREE seven beautiful cards, in six colors and gold, representing Shakspeare's "Seven Ages of Man."

I. L. CRAGIN & CO.

116 South Fourth Street,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Cyclopedia War.

The great Library of Universal Knowledge now completed, large type edition, nearly 40,000 topics in every department of human knowledge, about 40 per cent. larger than Chambers' Encyclopedia, 10 per cent. larger than Appleton's, 50 per cent. larger than Johnson's, at a mere fraction of their cost. Fifteen large Octavo Volumes, nearly 13,000 pages, complete in cloth binding, $15; in half Russia, $20; in full library sheep, marbled edges, $25. Special terms to clubs.

$10,000 REWARD extra to club agents during the months of July and August. Send quick for specimen pages and full particulars to AMERICAN BOOK EXCHANGE, JOHN B. ALDEN, Manager, 764 Broadway, New York.

Payne's Automatic Engines.

Established 1840.

Reliable, Durable and Economical, *will furnish a horse power with ⅓ less fuel and water than any other Engine built*, not fitted with an Automatic Cut-off. Send for Illustrated Catalogue "J" for Information and Prices.

B. W. PAYNE & SONS,
Box 800, Corning, N. Y.

PILES. DR. SHARP'S LIQUOR SANGUINARIA. This is the *Prescription* of the late Dr. Sharp, of Mississippi, who successfully used it in a practice of forty years throughout the South in the treatment of Piles, Fistulas, Fissures and kindred diseases. *Chronic Dysentery* also cured. The formula has been given in the Medical Journals of Mississippi, hence its reliability. Druggists will supply you. Price $1.

DR. SHARP MANUFACTURING CO.,
Baltimore and New York.

AGENTS WANTED FOR BIBLE REVISION

The best and cheapest illustrated edition of the Revised New Testament. Millions of people are waiting for it. Do not be deceived by the Cheap John publishers of inferior editions. See that the copy you buy contains 150 fine engravings on steel and wood. Agents are coining money selling this edition. Send for circulars.

Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.,
Philadelphia Pa.

Bookwalter Engine,

Compact, Substantial, Safe and Easily Managed.

GUARANTEED TO WORK WELL AND GIVE FULL POWER CLAIMED.

See our low prices for Engine and Boiler complete.

3 Horse Power, $240
4 1-2 " 280
6 1-2 " 355
9 1-2 " 440

Send for our new pamphlet

JAS. LEFFEL & CO., Springfield, Ohio.

LARGE profits made in Stocks. $200 will make $25 to $250 weekly. 10 shares upwards bought on 1 to 5 per cent. margin. Correspondence solicited. TUCKER & CO., 252 West 21st St., New York.

PERRY DAVIS' Pain-Killer

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Cholera, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Sprains AND Bruises, Burns AND Scalds, Toothache AND Headache.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO

Battle Creek, Michigan,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY GENUINE

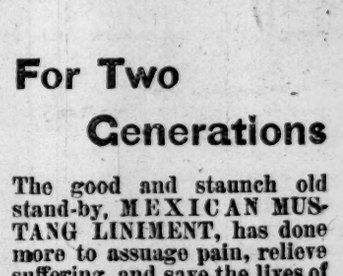
VIBRATOR

THRESHER,

Traction and Plain Engines and Horse-Powers

Most Complete Thresher [illegible] Miss S. A. Wash- in the Wo[illegible]ughter 1846

32 YEARS [illegible] ness, without change of name, management, or location, to "back up" the broad warranty given on all our goods.



STEAM-POWER SEPARATORS and Complete Steam Outfits of matchless qualities. Finest Traction Engines and Plain Engines ever seen in the American market.

A multitude of special features and improvements for 1881, together with superior qualities in construction and materials not dreamed of by other makers.

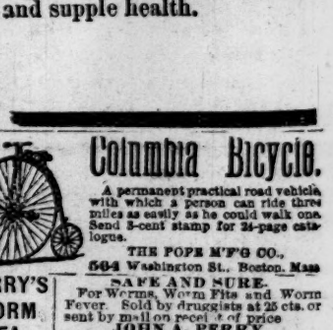
Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse capacity, for steam or horse power.

Two styles of "Mounted" Horse-Powers.

7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber (from three to six years air-dried) constantly on hand, from which is built the incomparable wood-work of our machinery.

TRACTION ENGINES

Strongest, most durable, and efficient ever made. 8, 10, 13 Horse Power.



Farmers and Threshermen are invited to investigate this matchless Threshing Machinery. Circulars sent free. Address

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
Battle Creek, Michigan.

For Two Generations

The good and staunch old stand-by, MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT, has done more to assuage pain, relieve suffering, and save the lives of men and beasts than all other liniments put together. Why? Because the Mustang penetrates through skin and flesh to the very bone, driving out all pain and soreness and morbid secretions, and restoring the afflicted part to sound and supple health.

Columbia Bicycle.

A permanent practical road vehicle with which a person can ride three miles as easily as he could walk one. Send 3-cent stamp for 24-page catalogue.

THE POPE M'F'G CO.,
504 Washington St., Boston, Mass

PERRY'S WORM TEA.

SAFE AND SURE.

For Worms, Worm Fits and Worm Fever. Sold by druggists at 25 cts. or sent by mail on receipt of price

JOHN A. PERRY,
625 Shawmut Avenue, Boston, Mass

IMPORTANT to Students of Music. THE NEW CALENDAR of the New England Conservatory and College of Music is sent FREE. Apply to E. TOURJEE, Boston, Mass.

SIX CTS WHY WASTE MONEY? Young man or old. If you want a Luxuriant moustache, flowing whiskers or a heavy growth of hair on bald heads or to THICKEN, STRENGTHEN and INVIGORATE the HAIR anywhere don't be humbugged. Try the great Spanish discovery which has NEVER YET FAILED. Send ONLY SIX CENTS to Dr. J. GONZALEZ, Box 1640, Boston, Mass. Beware of all imitations.

CHEAPEST BOOKS IN THE WORLD

Macaulay's History of England. 5 Pge 12mo vols. cloth; only $2.00 for 5 vols.

Taine's History of Eng. Literature. 1 Pge 12mo vol. handsomely bound, for only 50 cts.

Full descriptive catalogue Free.

MANHATTAN BOOK CO., 16 W. 14th St., N.Y. P.O. Box 4338.

GUNS Rifles, Revolvers, Shot-Guns, Pistols, Ammunition, Seines, Fishing Tackle. Catalogue free. Address James H. Johnston, Great Western Gun Wks, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ALLEN'S Brain Food Cures Nervous Debility and Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists. Send for Cir'l'r to Allen's Phar., 313 1st av., N.Y.

B N U 29

YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy! Earn $40 to $100 a month. Graduates guaranteed paying offices. Adrs. VALENTINE Bros., Janesville, Wis

LADY Agents wanted in every State and County for Rubber Specialties for Ladies. Quick sales; good profits. Address G. Brincke hoff, 142 Fulton St., N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per ct. National Pub. Co., Philadelphia Pa.

HEAD-ACHE IS NOW POSITIVELY prevented. Write Dr. KENNEDY Auburn, N. Y.

Boarding.—Elegant suites and single rooms. Moderate prices. Mrs. COX, 144 Madison Ave., N. Y.